

SUPPLEMENT TO THE 'EYANPAHA.'

MARCH 15, 1912.

A PROTIGAL'S RETURN. (From The "Sacred Heart Review.")

The closing night of the mission at St. Mark's had come, and the zealous missionary had already announced the subject of his sermon. "The Love of the Sacred Heart for Sinners."

What better crowning for the week of labor! It would touch the coldest heart and win it back to God. Had Father Hawerton judged rightly? And yet the impressive silence in the little chapel, the expression of earnestness and happiness lighting up the faces of the congregation—all told him that he had.

It was into the midst of this congregation that a poor sinner had come. The dark and starless sky above, the bleak winds of a March night, and the continued drizzling rain, had wrenched every spark of cheer from his heart. An hour before, with hat roughly drawn over his eyes, his collar carelessly turned up, and hands in his pocket, he was slowly tramping along the street when he met an elderly man picking his way in the direction of the church.

"Say, old man," he asked, touching him on the shoulder. "can you tell me where a poor wretch can find a bit of shelter for a night? Not particular at all; any old shed or cellar is good enough."

The old man throwing back a heavy winter cap over his forehead, looked up at his rough inquisitor.

"Yes, I can tell you a place," he replied slowly. "Why not come along and follow the crowd to church over yonder? This is the last night of our mission: never is a stranger turned away from the house of God."

"Church!" grumbled the stranger. "O no; no church for me. I haven't crossed the threshold of a church, nor spoken to a priest for thirty years."

"All the more reason for you coming to-night," interrupted the old man. "So you've given up; and you're afraid to meet a priest, eh?"

"Well, something like that," replied the stranger rather wearily.

He had spoken the truth. A wicked life and the lack of courage to undo it frightens many an outcast. Away back in childhood days the words "Catholic, and church, and priest," were familiar words in this particular stranger's vocabulary. Many a long hour he had spent

in the house of God! He had often served as altar-boy. Those were the happy hours of his life, his time of peace, his paradise on earth. But temptations came, and despite the entreaties of a loving mother, little by little he fell away from the early practices and yielded to a life of sin.

It was just thirty years since he left his home to try the painted glories of a life at sea. Tossed from one to another of the world seaports, the fair altar-boy had been transformed into the pitiable wretch who now stood at the door of the little church of St. Mark, not hunting for the food of the soul, but simply seeking a night's shelter for a wretched body broken with years of sin and vice.

"There's some truth in what you say," repeated the stranger, meditatively. "I've given up everything."

"Well, come along in," urged his interlocutor, who had a hope that the grace of conversion was imminent.

The sermon was drawing to a close and the zealous preacher was begging the attention of all.

"I have but a few words further to add, listen, my dear people," he concluded. "to the story of the breaking of a mother's heart. It will help you to realize the deep sorrow of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, so often pained by our ingratitude."

"In the little village of S.... there lived a Catholic mother, kind, loving, and exemplary. Year after year she had toiled and labored for her children; sharing their joys with them, caressing them in their sorrows, and sympathizing with them in their petty troubles. Happiness reigned in that little Nazareth, and peace, and love, and joy! Night after night that good mother prayed for her little ones, and this was her persevering prayer. 'May the Sacred Heart watch and protect my children! May they ever remain near Him. If they stray away, may He call them back!'

"Whom God loveth, He chastiseth; to those whom He cherishes He sends His heaviest crosses! And so before bestowing the crown on the brow of that Catholic mother, He placed the cross upon her shoulders. The sweet peace and joy of that happy family ended after a few short years. The bright sunshine of that little home turned into darkness. The eldest son grown to manhood and yielding to the sinful schemes of evil com-

panions, broke away from the arms of the one who loved him most. He abandoned home and family. One by one the days lengthened into weeks, the weeks into months, the months into years, and there came no sign of the prodigal. Seven long years rolled by, and then in a room of that same home, stretched upon a bed of sickness the mother lay: two candles flickered on a table near by, at the bedside knelt her other son; a priest bending low was anointing the dying mother who even in her last moments could be heard murmuring. 'Sacred Heart of Jesus, give back my lost child!' All was soon over; an ungrateful child had broken a mother's heart. Pray my good people," the missionary went on to say, with tears in his eyes, "pray with me that mother's prayer. 'May the Sacred Heart of Jesus, have mercy on that lost child!' I have a strong reason for asking you: that prodigal was my own brother."

The bells of the little chapel of St. Mark were striking ten. The last few of the congregation were leaving; the sexton was turning out the lights. Near to the altar railing the stranger was kneeling, his elbows resting on a pew and his head buried in his hands. The sexton came near and touched him on the shoulder. "You must be going now," he whispered. "I am about to close the doors for the night."

"No," replied the stranger. "I can not go before I say a few words to the preacher."

"Well you must be quick about it," replied the sexton. "The priest is still in the sacristy, but ready to leave in a minute."

The next moment priest and penitent were sitting side by side.

"Father," said the stranger, "it was only to seek shelter that I came here to night, but, thank God, I came. I heard the story you told. That story is the story of my life: I too have crushed a mother's heart. When but a boy I broke away from the dearest of mothers and the happiest of homes. Year after year I have been wandering from country to country, from city to city, and now I am after thirty years the miserable wreck you see before you, dejected, homeless, and without a friend."

All during this horrowing tale the good missionary lowered his eyes; tears started from them as the penitent sinner repeated the sad story he had heard from the

altar-steps. The moments were intense, while the rain outside pattered against the window-panes. The stranger slipped his hand into a deep pocket of his ragged coat, drew forth a package and began to unwrap the covering which enclosed a tiny well-worn case.

"Father," he said, opening the box and passing it to the priest, "there is the picture of the mother whose heart I broke. It has followed me over the world. I know not whether she is living or dead."

The missionary looked at the picture a moment. He had begun to whisper words of encouragement to the repentant man when something caught his eye; he hesitated, but only for a moment; he looked again at the picture. The next moment his arms were thrown about the neck of the stranger, his head resting on his shoulders and his eyes wet with tears. The picture was that of his own mother: the prodigal was his long lost brother, reclaimed after thirty years. The Sacred Heart had indeed heard the oft-repeated prayer. He had brought back the stray sheep.

The following morning, while the mother in heaven looked down into the little chapel of St. Mark, she beheld her repentant son kneeling at the altar railing receiving the Bread of Life from the hands of his brother.

PORCUPINE, S. D.
Feb. 12, 1912.

St. Mary winyan wasteka wan anpetu le, unkitape. Itokam iklu-wiyeya on na ecel wana hunke šni kin el Fr. Henry S. J. el hi na taku eyas owasin kiciyuwiyeya na iunpi wakan bena ko iki-keu ecel ta. Ho yunkan el lecel awacanmiye. Jesus tokel kakije ecel Alice Little Crow kakisigiye na tanyan iklušan na te le ecanmiye. Incin hecetu ca econ unšipi qon ecanmiye. Iho. St. Mary unqunpi kin unkiš nakon becel awauncinbi ni ecanmiye.

Ho hecetuwe: tona St. Joseph na St. Mary le wanlakapi kin wocekiye on tawablenica kin wicayeksuyapi wacinye. Micante on nape ciyuzape.

AGNES MOUSSEAU.

Cheyenne River, S. D.
Taku iciyungin kta wacin. Omniciye oitancanpi kin Wašicu Wacihanpi kta wan hecetu he?—Wašicu wacipi kin he tukte tanyan hinapa he?

J. R. ELK.

(Šinasapa nitawa inuge kta wašte; iye tanyan oniciyake kta.)

ROSEBUD ETANHAN:—

Mitakuyepi:—Wicoran nup on eciyatanhan waepe kta wacin. Yunkan lehanl unqonpi kin icunhan wicoran wan lececa makoce o wiyopeye eciyatanhan wake. Yunkan ito, makoce wan unkita-wapi ca ne wiyopeunyanpi, nainš ito, takuunyanpi wan ta ca he tamaka kin etanhan woiyowaja unyuhapi heon etanhan he makoce kin wiyopeunyanpi na heon eciyatannan taku toua uncinpi qon lena oyasin unyuhapi ece. Yunkan hena lena ee: ito, tipi wan owanyank wašte ca he unkoti pi kta iyececa šni selececa qon he unkoti pi na he itimahel taku tona nin kta iyececa qon hena oyasin unkokihipi ece. Na hehanl šunkawakan tawanji na tanup na tayamni tukte ihankeya wašte kin eca opewicunonpi na šunkonajin wan wašte ca karwicunkiyapi na he okna šunkunkilepi na šunkigin kin tukte iyotan maza wiyakpa ota kšupi kin he eca opeuntonpi na šunkawakan qeya waštešte opewicuntonpi qon hena un wicunkiyapi na taku okawita ihan eca el unyanpi ece, na tiwahe wan el unqonpi kin hel taku tona woiwake kta iyececa qon lena oyasin unkokihipi ece. Lena hecetu, na hehanl opawinge tonakel iyaye unkicagapi, na wi wanji unkihunnipi eca \$15.00 nainš \$25.00 nainš \$35.00 nainš \$45.00 hehanyan unkicupi na heon eciyatan woyute wan tukte iyotan wašte ca unyutapi kta uncinpi qon he unyutapi ece, nainš heon eciyatanhan hayake wan tukte iyotan wašte ca kounyakapi kta uncinpi qon he kounyakapi ece, na lena lececa kin on etanhan tokel uncinpi ca na tokel iyounkipi ca he oknayan unqonpi na bececa kin on etanhan wicotawacin wan lececa unyuhapi. Wiyukcan wablupike na heon etanhan lena miye mitowaške on lena lecekce owakihi nnkecinpi, na heon etanhan Wakantanka towakan wan kounyakapi qon he aokpas unyanpi ece. Iyukcanpo mitakuyepi tuwe iyotan waške cin he hena okihi unyanpi. Heon etanhan kakel unkeyapi kte: Wakantanka nitokab onšitciya canpeška makakleinawajin na ohocila; ma yakage na tanyan mayaluha, na taku wašte kin ohinniyan mayaqu ecee kin heon wopila eciciye na ciyatan; mazani nahan woyute na woyuha na wiconi kin leel wowašte oyasin on etanhan wopila eciciye, na nicaje wašte na wakan kin blawašte. Jehova taku ota maqu kin taku on wecicajuju kta he? Psalm 116. 12. Hehanl wicoran inupa cajebate kta wacinhe le e. Wicaša wan Wakantanka wicala, na hecel wicala kin on etanhan iye towicala kin on iye tiwahe tawa kin el wocekiye wicoran oknayan tanyan ikluha kta keš takomni wawiyu-

tanye kin ohinniyan unkicakla un ece. Na heon etanhan wicoran šica wan wašte še on iyutan unyanpi, na hecel iyutan unyanpi kin he tohanl el euntowanpi eca Wakantanka toobe kin kiunkaksapi ecee. Nakun maka woope kin. Hecel econqonpieca maka woope awanyanka eya tiokoeya unpi canke hiyupi na ateyapi yanke cin el uukaipi na ateyapi wicaša kin le lecel econca heon cicahi yelo eya canna. ho owicakaške el ayapo anpetu kanakece hel yankin kte eya canna ho hel iyotiyeunkiyapi. Tuwe wicoran wan wanu econ, tuwe wicoran wan iyaonpapi eca okaške kin el yanke, yunkan wicaša wakan eya wootanin-wašte wan lakota oyate onšike unqunni kin ekna olakapi kta ca Wakantanka eciyatanhan wowaške kolakapi qon hena na tuwe wan wowicake canku kin etanhan nuni qon he ake wowicake canku kin he ektaluhomni pi kta ca wicoran nita-wapi qon hena. Naiyorlateya koškitancan nainš wawokiya qeya iyecel wookiye luhapi qon hena tuwe wan wocekiye wicoran oknayan ikluha wacin tka anpetu wan el wicoran wanji wanu econ. nainš wicoran wan iyaonpapi na on okaške el eknakapi kin he el lapi na wicoran wašte tawa kin eciyatanhan Wakantanka oiye kin on wašakyayapi wašte. Rosebud oyante el owicakaške wan hecin tohantan slolwaye kin tohinni wacekiye wicaša iklawa wanji wicaša eya kašayankapi qon hena wacewicakiciyapi slolwaye šni, Wakantanka oiye kin na toksape kin ecela on wicaša ksapa kage kta okihi na owicakaške kin e e šni.

Makaška mihnakapi tuka tohinni wanmayank yaipi šni. Matt. 25. 45.

Oyasin cante wašteya nape ciyuzapi. Nitakuyepi wanji.

William Walking Eagle.

BULLHEAD, S. D.

Eyanpaha mitakola.

Lehanl taku wanjikji wablaotanin kta wacin. Otokahe ektasmaspa Wocekiye toka opa kin heca wan tawicu kinhan te lo. He wicaša maka akap wicokicize on wicayawaštepi kin nakun wašicu eciyatanhan wicayawaštepi heca. He wicaša kin Leo Itunkasanmato eciyapi. Ho lehanl he wicaša kin wocante šice tanka akiyapa. Yunkan Wakantanka wicaša wanji kage lo. Na he wanklaka yunkn icantešice. He iyecel St. Joseph wicaša wan tawicu knunni yunkan wanunyakapi: yunkan Wakantanka unkiyepi šni tka lila icanteuši-capelo.

Inonp:—Oklala ta-omniciye tanka hehan koškalaka wanji cinca wan te lo. Yunkan he te šni hau itokab ehake wawokiye kiyelo. Šunksapapaha tipi wa-

kan wamnayanpi el \$30. ehake on wawokiye. He koškalaka Isidore Huhula eciyapi.

Iyamni:—Bishop unkitawapi Šunksapapaha makoce unitawapi el kici omniciye unyuhapi. Na hel koškalaka wanji wakankiciyuzapi econ wicakiye: Louis Wanjilaakli na Margaret Tawacinwastewin.

Daniel Wasumatohokšila Wicayusutapi wakan icu welo.

Martin Zitkalaluta cinca na Frank Lawrence cinca wan Father Ambrose miniawicakaštan. John Cetanwakinyan cinca wan. he Eyanpahawakan etanhan, na he wanji lecala miniakaštanpi, Joseph Hokšiwaste cinca wan.

Dec. 25, '11 Cetanwakinyan cinca telo.

Ho eya mitakolapi, incin Jesus he ocan unkicagapelo. Ynnkan lececu. St. John Jesus miniakaštan ičiši. Na heon wicaša otioyohi wotanin wašte kin owicakiyapo, tuwe widala kin miniakaštanpo he ni kta ce. Na tuwe wicala šni kin he yacopi kta ce.

Maka akan wicaša yawa pica šni icarayayi eša Jesus taku ecaiciyun kin makoce kin owancaya yin kta keya yaotanin ce naunronpi. Heon tona wašte aya kecin oyate elyatanin ayapi kta iyececa he Lakota wocekiye ounpapi hena kola cicapelo. Miš miye kin le hekta omaka yamni Jesus toiye kin awanwicayake kehan wakanyeya wanjiigi miniawicawakaštan. Nitakolapi

MAURUS TATANKAONJINCA.

WHITE RIVER, PINE Cr. Dis.

S. Dak. Jan. 25, 1912.

St. Mary Okolakiciye kin.

Annie Arm itancan.

Kate Red Eye okihe.

Hattie W. Horn wowapi kaga.

Mary S. Elk mazaska awanyaka.

Hattie W. Horn wocekiye eya.

Maggie T. Hawk lowan itancan.

Emma Bordeaux wiyokihe yuha.

Mary J. Bordeaux iapi awan'ka.

Sarah Bordeaux wayazan "

Mary Poorman tiyopa "

Sarah Bordeaux wokagege "

Mary Poorman wokagege wamn.

Fannie Standing Elk omniciye tanka wamnayan.

Ho hece St. Mary's kin lila bliheunkiçiyapi na owicoran unyuhapi qon hena Wakantanka etanhan kin heon takuni iškankapin šniyan unškanpi kta. Miš miye qon le tancan mazani šni waon ececaye. Na hehanl omniciye qon he etanhan oitancan maqupi canna he Wakantanka he makarnigapi kecanmi na lila ibluškin ye, na wiakenom hehanyan zaniyan iwahunni canna Wakantanka wopida ewakiye. St. Mary's yaonpi kin micante on nape ciyuzape

HATTIE WITH HORNS.

CROW CREEK, S. D.

Feb. 29, 1912.

Eyanpaha mitakola, taku wanji unyecidaotaninpi kta iwacinunniyanpi. Decana hokšina Joe eciyapi wan nina wayazan, unan he en wocekiye ekiciyapi kta unkicopi. heon wanna wocekiye unkeyapi, unkan Thomas White nina icantewašte qa heya: Bdoketu kinhan Makaizitaçiqana en omniciye tanka yuhapi kte cin en okan kinnsn micinca kin de wocekiye ekiciyapi kta wacin heon \$5. on owicawakiye do, eya. Hokšina kin de woonspe tipi wan Stephan, S. Dak. eciyapi kin hed waospeiçiciye on tka qa awecakeya Wakantanka wacinyan heca. Ho hecetu.

Nape ciyuzapi.

GREGORY TURNER.

BEAR CREEK, S. D.

St. Joseph Okolakiciye.

Antoin Randall itancan.

Frank Randall okihe.

Mart. Standing Soldier wowapi kaga. Daniel Redhorn mazaska awanyaka. Thom, Fast Wolf wocekiye eya. Chas. Randall iapi awanyaka. Rob. Randall wamnayan. James Iron Rope na Frank Meat wayazan awan'kapi. Ant. Randall Jr. wapaha yuha. Philip Iron Elk na James Iron Bear wicarapi awanyakapi.

Thos Twobear tiyopa awan'ka. Joseph Randall, Alex Ironbear, Ant. Randall, Jr. Paul Standing Soldier, James Fast Wolf, John Randall, Paul Iron Rope, Peter Red Willow ogliglepi.

Mitakuyepi, lena Wakantanka wowaši ecaunkiciyapi kta heon etanhan omniciye el oitancan unyuhapi kin lena lila wowaši econqonpi kte. Otoiyo hi wakiçikta šni wicoran kin gluha wuncinpi kta tka tokata euntowanpi kte. Congress wan u kte nahan nakun Bishop wan u kte; heon etanhan waktaya unkigloayapi kte. St. Joeeph omniciye cigala iyohi bliheliya po; wowapi kage kin wowapi gluha el ye wacinpo: tka yaipi šni sa yelo.

Christmas wokiksuye on mazaska \$67.75 unyusotapi. Oyate lila ota abi mniciye na oyasin cantewašte kiblecahanp.

Dec. 28, 1911 hehan Norman Whistler telo: Jul. Whistler cinca. Christmas unyuhapi na hehanl unyan unkiyayapelo, hunku atkuku ko lila cante šice šni wicaši, wocekiye ijehan kiksuye wicaši. Wanna oyasin nape au po, nape ciyuzapi kte lo. Father wan caje mayatin na inarnimaye lo, eyin nahan owašteglala rei telo. Ho mitakuyepi hecerci wowicala unyuhapi kta wašte kelo.

Wocekiye nitawapi on miksu-yapo. Mabliheca wacin yelo.

Nape ciyuzapi.

MARTIN STANDING-SOLDIER.